

THE TROY HERALD.

TROY, MISSOURI.

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GENERAL PARAGRAPHS.

Incidents and Accidents.

—A Georgia veteran of 1812 was lately tripped up by one of his pigs, and died in consequence of the fall.

—A Baltimore duck swallowed a lighted fire-cracker, and shortly after felt decidedly patriotic in its stomach.

—A four-foot snake was recently killed in a saloon at Kilbourn, Wisconsin. He was hunting for an eligible boot.

—Mr. Teuber, of LaGrange, Texas, has committed suicide at the grave of his wife, one year from the time of her death.

—An Ohio man who was dying to pay his taxes was struck by lightning the other day and killed. Is there not a moral in this?

—Girls ought to be more reasonable. Minnie Dayton, of La Crosse, fell and broke her neck the other day while trying to escape being kissed.

—Miss Fannie Endesley, of Burlington, Iowa, knocked a burglar down with a goblet, in her father's house, and held him until assistance came and he was arrested.

—A woman at Wheeling wanted strawberries for supper, while her husband didn't, and she settled the dispute by shooting him through the shoulder. He is a strawberry man now.

—Sebastian Merzy, while drunk, was carrying his four-year-old boy in his arms in Cincinnati. He staggered, fell, and killed the child. Then remorse suggested the oath, "I will never drink another drop."

—Two Peoria boys filled their fond father's pipe with gunpowder, and just after the display of fireworks the old gentleman called up his class in dancing and kept time with the halber-staff.

—A threshing machine boiler exploded near Rushville, Ind., recently, killing Archie Downey, William Anderson and George A. Ward. Four or five other persons were hurt.

—A melancholy accident occurred recently at the West Point Military Academy, by which Cadet Israel W. Pennis was drowned while bathing. The deceased was from Illinois, having been appointed from the Fifteenth Congressional District.

—At St. Cloud, Minn., a short time since, Robert Leach and Theodore Steinburg got into a dispute in the saloon owned by the latter about a goat. Steinburg was standing behind his counter at the time, some angry words were exchanged between them, when Steinburg took a loaded revolver from a drawer in the counter, and leaning forward rested his elbow on the counter. He pointed the weapon at Leach, who was but a few feet distant. Leach said, "Shoot away, if you want to," whereupon Steinburg fired, the ball entering Leach's breast, killing him almost instantly. The murderer was arrested and is now in jail.

—The *Scollals Democrat* says: We gave an account of Mr. Buckner's death by lightning near Greengrass a few days ago. Rev. Mr. Smith preached his funeral sermon on the day following, and three days thereafter he was killed by the same subtle fluid. This was considered strange, but the most singular thing connected with these deaths remains to be told. The clothes worn by Mr. Buckner at the time of his death were hung upon a very thrifty willow bush in the yard, and from that hour the bush withered and is now dead, though only one week has elapsed. Who can explain this remarkable phenomenon?

—At Atchison, Kansas, the other day, a little boy of Col. Quilgus, aged three years, fell into a cistern in his yard. The cistern was twenty feet deep, and had five feet of water in it. A little niece of the colonel named Nellie, aged fourteen, witnessed the child's fall and immediately jumped into the cistern after him. Seizing the little boy she held him above the water until a ladder could be procured, and both were taken out. The little heroine was somewhat bruised and almost exhausted, but the child was unhurt. The girl's clothing buoyed her up on the water or she would have been drowned before she could have been reached, as would also the child. The courage and presence of mind of the little girl excite universal praise and admiration in the community. It was a remarkable exhibition of heroism.

School and Church.

—They have managed to squeeze 420 school districts into Rhode Island.

—There are 38,688 pupils in the Boston public schools. They have 1,001 teachers.

—At the recent Ohio Universalist State Convention a resolution favoring the increase of the ministry by the encouragement and aiding of worthy young men to become ministers was taken up. Miss Danforth, of Peru, objected to the use of the word "men" exclusively, and the words "and young women" were added after "young men" in the resolution.

—Mr. W. W. Corcoran, of Washington, D. C., has donated 30,000 acres of land in Texas, to the Episcopal Church in that State, and 10,000 acres to the church in Mississippi. The valuation of these lands is not stated; but, no doubt, the Church will reap substantial benefit from these timely and liberal benefactions.

—According to the statistics furnished to the late Baptist State Convention of North Carolina, the Baptists are the most numerous religious body in that State. There are in thirty-six white associations 823 churches, 426 pastors, 78,502 members; baptized during the year, 4,558. There are twelve colored associations, with 282 churches, 278 pastors, 27,560 members; baptized, 1,193. The total number of members is 106,062. There are eight anti-missionary associations, whose numbers are not given.

—The Jews in New York are winning a full share of college and school honors, according to the *Messenger*. Four members of the graduating class of the College of New York this year were of the Hebrew faith; another took the first gold medal of the Junior class in the same institution. At the Normal College five Jewesses graduated with distinction; and at Columbia College a young Hebrew ob-

ained the four scholarships awarded to members of the Freshman class. These achievements reflect honor upon the entire Jewish community.

—The attempt to introduce the confessional into the Established Church of England has roused the laity of that Church to a fever heat. On the last Monday night of June an immense meeting was held in Exeter Hall to take measures to resist the inroads of Romanism. The Earl of Shaftesbury presided. He censured the House of Convocation for receiving the petition of the 483 clergymen at all, and closed an hour's speech by saying, "Much as we love the Church of England, if the confessional be introduced, we will let her go, and all the bishops with her." The *Times*, in commenting upon the meeting, admits that "if the practices denounced cannot be checked, the Church of England is in imminent peril of a great convulsion," and that, "as matters stand, the bishops are protecting the clergy in setting the law at defiance." The *Church Times* claims that there are 2,000 clergymen in the Church who might have signed the petition which was sent to the Convocation.

Scientific and Industrial.

—Connecticut is the heaviest hardware manufacturing State in the Union.

—The British Aeronautical Society is discussing the propriety of substituting balloon power for steam and horse power in running engines.

—Two convicts at work in the shoe department of the Virginia Penitentiary have made and sent to their lawyer an elegant pair of boots.

—It is said that canal coal can be mined in West Virginia and sold in New York at a profit of \$11 per ton, against \$23 for English canal. It is said to be fully as good as the English.

—The dissatisfaction among the miners of the Leligh, Wyoming, and Scranton anthracite coal regions is becoming more intensified, a strike is imminent and dear coal probable.

—Colt's Fire Arms Company have received an order for 30,000 pistols, which will make it lively at the armory for some time to come. Eight thousand of the new order are for our government, and the balance are foreign orders.

—Pressed coal, prepared from waste coal-dust, is extensively used on some of the French railroads for fuel. Originally the cost of the article was very little, and by the use of it a very great saving of expense was made. Since the advantages of this kind of fuel have become known the demand has increased, and the quality of the article has improved. Consequently the price is greater. Yet it is much cheaper than ordinary coal; and what was formerly entirely waste material has become of great commercial value.

Personal and Literary.

—Theodore Tilton is writing a novel.

—Sixteen American females are writing up the Vienna exposition for American journals.

—A colored poet is in the field in the person of Mr. Isaac Warden, lately of Howard University.

—George Francis Train's doctor bills as to his sanity, presented to the New York Board of Supervisors for payment amount to \$1,800.

—Agassiz is getting up a book that will make the monkeys sick, who thought to claim a relationship with mankind and handle the ballot in a few years.

—Henry Ward Beecher has sent \$6,000 to the Congregational Church at Seneca Falls, to help pay for their new edifice, which it was feared would have to be sold.

—Kate Field is pronounced by the *Woman's Journal* to be a compound of "Mark Twain," John Hay, and Bret Harte, with a propensity for puns which is beyond all control.

—"M. E. L." is the last novelty in college degrees, and it is said to have been conferred by the Ladies' Seminary at Bordentown, N. J. It signifies "Mistress of English Literature."

—H. T. Helmbold turns up in Paris as the owner of a palatial residence in the Champs Elysees. On the 4th he extended an invitation to Americans in Paris to celebrate at the palatial residence.

—Amanda Smith, the colored Methodist exhorter, is described as a tall, noble-looking colored woman, with white, superb teeth, and clear black eyes—a figure that arrests one without knowing who she is, in that strange costume for her race, the Quaker hat and bonnet.

—Mr. Henry Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, is what the late Dean Richmond would style "aloofing around" London, and taking John Bull by the horns as to his morals. H. W. went one night to Cremorne Gardens, recently reopened with great gush, where there was ball, ballet, opera bouffe, and no end of supper. H. W. gently intimates that the good American who goes there should carry his church letter in his pocket, and look it over now and then for conscience' sake. Watterson did.

—Harvard College had its origin in the urgency of Lucy Downing, Governor Winthrop's sister, to give her son, afterwards Sir George Downing, a liberal education in New England. So the women urge that they have a claim upon an institution that grew out of woman's wish to educate her scapegrace son. In Switzerland they have no such difficulties. There are already 119 female students in the University of Zurich. Let the anxious ones emigrate.

Foreign Items.

—Under the new military law of Italy, Victor Emanuel will soon have a regular army of 300,000 men of all arms, and a reserve militia of 250,000, of which it is expected 200,000 will be effective.

—Colonel Colin, a brave officer who commanded one of the best regiments in the service of France, has been cashiered for expressing republican sentiments, and being friendly toward persons known to be earnest democrats.

—English papers state that the cost of the recent naval review with which they "impressed" the Shah of Persia amounted to a million and a half of dollars. As they consider the rest of the world was also very much "impressed" at the same time by the review, they are well satisfied with the expenditure.

—The London *Times* of the 16th says:

Mrs. Cline, the authoress, was writing in her boudoir on the evening of the 14th inst., when a spark flew from the fire and ignited her dress. Before assistance could arrive the unfortunate lady, who for years had been a confirmed invalid, was burnt most terribly. She died on the following morning.

—A Prussian amazon has appeared in Spain. A Valencia newspaper says: "We have had the pleasure of seeing the Prussian heroine announced who will, it is said, command a battalion of volunteers against the Carlists. She is well-grown, hardly twenty-five years old, has a rather pretty face, and blonde hair. She wore a long upper garment, long riding trousers, and a Phrygian cap, and carried a cavalry sword."

—Near Lorient, France, a father aged seventy has been sentenced to ten years' transportation for barbarity toward his son, aged thirty-four, who had a mania for twiching of the heads of flowers. His father sent for a blacksmith, ordered a chain to be made, which he riveted round his son, and then to the wall of a pig-stye. For three years the unfortunate thus lived; his bed was a heap of manure, and his only companion a pig.

—The Levant *Times*, speaking of the recent illuminations in Constantinople says: "A most painful incident occurred in connection with the illuminations. Mr. J. L. Haddan, C. E. Ottoman engineer of the province of Aleppo, had charge of the electric light and other displays in front of the yali of Rashid Pasha, minister of Foreign affairs. On awakening the next morning Mr. Haddan was dismayed at discovering that he was totally blind—the result, there can be no doubt, of watching the electric light, which was one of extraordinary power. His medical attendant happily has reason to hope that in the course of time the patient's sight will be restored."

Odd and Ends.

—The author of the saying, "You must always take a man as you find him," was a constable.

—There were 141,850 immigrants landed in New York between January 1st and June 14th of this year.

—The *Graphic* suggests that Italy is the only country which is represented by its organs all over the world.

—A Peoria citizen claims to have a stone that General Washington threw at a wood-pecker on his father's cherry-tree.

—San Francisco hoodlums fill keyholes with powder, ring the door-bell, and light the fuse just as somebody comes to open the doors.

—It is said that the principal dishes at an Adriatic hotel are deer meat, dried and roasted bear meat, woodchuck stew and speckled trout.

—A pack of bloodhounds haunt the woods of New Jersey, and parties who go berrying load themselves with shot-guns and corn-cutters.

—The young ladies of Winchester, Mass., have resolved to discountenance "low men" who swear and chew tobacco. They only care for hymens.

—Bloomington, Ill., is now receiving her coal for making gas from Pennsylvania, the new tariff of the Illinois Central not justifying the using of Duquoin coal.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says that unrequited love is the toothache of the soul. Yes, and the only way to stop it is to use some gold filling.—*Boston Post*.

—We are told of a gentleman in this section who, though only 28 years of age, recently married his fourth wife. The three previous ones died, each leaving two children.—*Columbus (Ga.) Sun*.

—Fredrick Sholtz, living near Pleasant Hill, Neb., the other day cut his sister's Mrs. Ferdinand Suckrows, head off with an axe. After he had committed the deed, he left the house and went about eighty rods into an old field and cut his own throat, in which condition he was found dead.

—At a recent agricultural show in Norfolk, one of the inhabitants uttered his sentiments on a canvas banner:

"Of all the crops the farmer raises,
Or capital employs,
None brings such comforts and such praises
As a crop of girls and boys."

—A recent event which occurred at Binghamton, N. Y., will serve to strengthen those who believe in the supernatural. The local paper states that a family named Glazer had just sat down to supper when one of the women informed them that she had a presentiment that lightning would strike the table and begged them to leave the room. They had scarcely obeyed when the lightning came in, smashing their supper dishes to atoms.

—A man named William Harding, of Baltimore, the other day, showed his incapacity to understand a joke, and also a very bad temper. A mischievous deer had escaped from a park near town, and Harding coming along by himself the deer thought he would have a little fun. He ran up behind the man and knocked him down. He then backed ten or fifteen feet, and when Harding made a bow of himself in the effort to get up, the playful deer butted him down again. This game was repeated four or five times, and at length Harding had learned enough to lie still. The deer soon got tired of his stupid playfellow and went about his business. Harding watched his opportunity and went about his. His first act was to borrow a gun and go back and shoot the poor harmless animal. He did not care about venison but went and got a surgeon to dress his wounds, which were quite severe.

A Remarkable Case of Larceny.

Subscribers to newspapers in Oakland, Cal., resolved to find out who stole their papers every morning. After many tedious hours of investigation and anxiety, early on Tuesday morning a King Charles spaniel was observed to walk up cautiously and remove one of the cherished papers. This action was repeated systematically, house by house, several times before the guards followed their victim to his place of refuge. Near the foot of Washington street, behind a large pile of rubbish, was found the receptacle sought for. It was here that the dog was seen to plant his journals. The earth around the pile was subsequently turned up, and revealed fully 100 of the stolen papers. Profound astonishment prevailed. "Toby," afterward ascertained as the dog's name, was seized, and his days are numbered. Since his capture papers have been received regularly, and peace and contentment reign in the neighborhood.

A Sad Story from Connecticut.

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, writing from Hartford, Conn., July 28, tells the following sad story:

Some weeks since a melancholy affair occurred in the country village of North Stamford which resulted in the death of the aged pastor of the Congregational Church, the arrest of his son for incendiarism, and the ruin of the peace of the family. The Rev. Mr. Peabody had been the pastor of the church for several years, and was universally esteemed as a good man and a faithful minister. His advancing years, however, and the approach of that period when his faculties would begin to grow dull, led his parishioners to think of dismissing the old gentleman and supplanting him with a younger and abler man. This fact worked sadly upon the feelings of Mr. Peabody, who had a family, and saw no means of providing for them if he should lose his parish in North Stamford. His son, Charles J. Peabody, a lad of about sixteen years, appears to have been deeply affected by the family trouble, and filled with a spirit of revenge.

One night in June the church was discovered to be on fire and was totally destroyed. Circumstances pointing to young Peabody as the incendiary, the strongest of which was the production of several anonymous letters, some in Latin and others in English, worded in the Ku-klux style, and threatening all sorts of vengeance upon several of the neighbors. The handwriting was shown to be like that of young Peabody's, and he was also the only youth in town who could write the Latin language. He was tried and bound over a friend giving bonds. The utmost sympathy was expressed for the unfortunate youth and his family.

Shortly after it was reported that young Peabody developed signs of insanity, and he was sent to friends in Topsfield, Mass. His father, the minister, died under his accumulated troubles, and the ruin of a once happy family seemed complete. But there is another startling chapter to the curious story. On Wednesday evening last Peabody reached Stamford by the 10 o'clock train, having escaped from Topsfield. He had come seeking revenge. First, he fired the outbuildings of Deacon W. W. Davenport. They were all destroyed, with the entire crop of hay of this season, and other valuable property. Next the barn of Alvan Weed, a mile distant from the first fire, was found ablaze, and was also completely destroyed. Mr. Weed noticed a boy in the barn-yard, trying to escape, and, scouring him, he recognized Charlie Peabody. The boy was the center of attention, and some hard words were used, but no violence was done to him. He was bound, and the next morning lodged in jail. He had his preliminary trial Thursday, on the charge of arson, and was recommitted to jail, no one giving bonds.

The following paper was found on his person:

Revenge!
My father's death avenged
By his son.
His vile murders ruined!
Another "sad story" for the *Advocate*, with no "Indian stones" in it or "Nakes."
I've come to North Stamford at last, and leave my best respects to that interesting people, hoping to have their love and respect, and also that they may think more of me than ever before!
Yours with respect,
C. H. J. PEABODY.

Another paper found upon Peabody was a letter from his mother, full of the warmest affection, protesting her belief in his innocence of guilt in the first case of incendiarism, and entreating him to look to heaven for consolation.

It is apparent the youth is insane, and even if found guilty by the Superior Court, will be sent to an asylum rather than a prison.

A Panther Killed by a Woman.

On Thursday last a party of young women went out from Queen's Run to the mountain back of the settlement, gathering huckleberries. One of them, Jerusha Bryan, advanced a little farther into the woods than the others, and was attacked by a huge panther. Her companions, hearing the brute scream, sought safety in flight; but Miss Bryan, finding escape impossible, determined to stand her ground, and, seizing a huge pine knot, gave her enemy battle. The contest was a close one for a few minutes, but human courage, judgment and coolness soon triumphed over the brute's strength, and the heroic woman soon had the satisfaction of laying the bloodthirsty monster dead at her feet. Her garments were torn into shreds and her face and arms badly scratched, but she walked home with a firm step and a light of triumph in her eye, and was able to give a good account of herself. The dead panther was soon afterwards found by the people of Queen's Run, and proved on measurement to be 6 feet and 10 inches long. Miss Bryan is the lion (or lioness) of the neighborhood, and she well deserves to be. We doubt whether an instance can be found on record of more cool, heroic bravery and wise discretion developed by any woman, even in the most historic and perilous days of Pennsylvania.—*Pittsburg Commercial*.

When to Plow Deep.

Intelligent farmers know, or should know, that it will not do to plow twelve inches deep where the surface soil is only six. This may be done in the course of time, but not at once. To make a good deep soil the progress downward should be gradual. Let a proper portion of the subsoil be brought to the surface and exposed to the action of the sun, rain, wind and frost, then add the manures necessary to render it fertile. By pursuing this plan for successive years a fertile soil can be made—one that will resist the effects of severe drought and be fitted also for the successful culture of all ordinary crops. By this means the mineral constituents of the subsoil become thoroughly intermixed with the soil of the surface, which, in consequence of off-repeated shallow plowings, has been depleted of them. To make a good soil by this method the plowing should be done in the summer or fall, in order that the newly turned up subsoil may be subjected to the ameliorating influences of the heat and showers of summer and the winter's freezing and thawing. But after all this is done it will be found that good crops cannot be produced unless there is a liberal application of manure. Plow deep and manure generously and you will have good soil and a bountiful yield. It

is bad policy to plow deep when there is only a thin stratum of mold or mellow soil, and to bury this mellow portion far beneath the surface.—*Exchange*.

Our National Increase in Wealth.

In one of his recent speeches, Mr. Gladstone declared that Great Britain was creating wealth faster than any country on earth, with one exception. His exception referred to the United States. He might have added that this nation had two sources of the creation of wealth wholly peculiar to itself. The conversion of wild lands into arable farms is not so much an addition to our national wealth as a creation. Every year a wave of population, one thousand miles long and fifteen deep, extending from the Canadas to Mexico, passes on beyond the confines of the older States, settles down on virgin soil, and converts wild territory into the homes of civilization. Prior to its settlement, that land was worthless; once occupied, it averages two dollars and a half an acre. Here are sixty thousand homesteads of one hundred and sixty acres each, worth in the aggregate not less than one hundred million dollars, annually added to our national property. And this is only the beginning of the creation of wealth. The forest standing on those Western hills and prairies, financially worthless in its primal state, becomes of great, recognized value when cut down and converted into houses and barns and implements of agriculture. And each year's cultivation of the soil, the steady growth of population, the intrusion of railroads, the building of towns and cities, rapidly swell the value of border-land from its original price of two dollars and a half an acre till it sells readily at ten, twenty, and fifty dollars an acre. This increase of property, owing to the increase of population, adds some five hundred million dollars a year to our real-estate valuation. But these wild lands are subdued by a population largely foreign; and this is the second source of the increase of wealth peculiar to this country. Every German, every Irishman, every Scandinavian, landing on our shores, is reckoned by statistics as an addition to our wealth-producing power of at least one thousand dollars per capita. In the aggregate, and considered only as a source of wealth, they constitute an addition of four hundred million dollars to us, and a corresponding deduction of that amount to some part of Europe. Then, too, the production of our mines—the gold of California, the coal of Pennsylvania, the iron of Missouri—is nearly all creation, all pure profit over the expense of the miner. Missouri alone contains iron ore sufficient to give the nation a million tons a year for the next two centuries.

And after the consideration of these three sources of national wealth comes the still greater growth of real and personal estate by the excess of production over expenditure, mainly due to the power of labor-saving machinery. These varied sources of addition to our national wealth may be seen in their clearest form by a comparison of the wealth of the country in 1800, then estimated at fourteen thousand five hundred million dollars, with that of 1870, when it was thirty thousand million—an increase of one hundred and seven per cent. in a single decade. Some part of this growth is undoubtedly due to the more trustworthy census of 1870. But making all due deductions for this cause, and remembering that the wave of immigration is increasing about thirteen per cent. a year. It is safe to say that we are to-day creating wealth by agriculture, by manufactures, by commerce, by savings, by immigration, and by the conversion of wild lands into farms, and towns and cities, at the rate of two thousand million dollars every year! And such a statement as this no other nation in the world has ever been able to make.

The Diet of Brain-Workers.

The reason why brain-workers need a better quality and larger quantity of nutrition than mechanics and laborers are the following:

1. Labor of the brain causes greater waste of tissue than labor of the muscles. According to the estimate of Prof. Houghton, three hours of hard study produce more important changes of tissue than a whole day of muscular labor. Phosphorus, which is a prominent ingredient of the brain, is deposited in the waste after mental labor, and recent experiments have shown that by chemical examination of these phosphates deposited, it is possible to determine whether an individual has been chiefly using his brains or his muscles.

That the brain is the organ of the intellect is now as well established as any fact of science. The brain, being the noblest organ of the body, receives a greater proportional amount of blood than other parts, and is, of course, correspondingly affected by the quantity and quality of the nutrition. It has been estimated that one-fifth of the blood goes to the brain, though its average weight is not more than fifty ounces, or about one-fourth of the weight of the body.

2. Brain-workers as a class are more active than mechanics or laborers. The literary man need never be idle, for his thinking powers—the tools of his trade—are always at hand. Bulwer in his *Camotia*, mentions this fact as a great advantage that the literary man has over all others. The mechanic has a definite task assigned for certain hours, and when that is over, he feels free to rest. On the other hand, the powers of thought and composition are only interrupted by sleep, and the intensity of the labor is measured by our mental discipline and powers of endurance. Brain-workers exercise more or less all the organs of the body as well as the brain.—*Exchange*.

—A young lady who is doing some climbing in the Catskills, has created a sensation with her Alpenstock, which is branded with the name of several of the Alps, two passes in the Pyrenees, nearly all the Scotch mountains, Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, a peak of the Blue Ridge and several localities in the Rocky Mountains. The stick is nearly covered, and she has earned all the names by actual climbing.

—Why is a thief your only true philosopher? Because he regards everything from an abstract point of view, is opposed to all notions of protection, and is open to conviction.